

# The Lacombe Advertiser

AND CENTRAL ALBERTA NEWS.

VOL. X

LACOMBE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1909

NO. 49



Head Office, QUEBEC

**Comparative  
Figures For  
Fifteen Years**

Capital Paid-Up		Reserve and Undivided Profits	
May 31st	1895.	\$ 1,200,000.	May 31st 1895. \$ 246,490.
" "	1900.	2,000,000.	" " 1900. 573,117.
" "	1905.	2,500,000.	" " 1905. 1,249,894.
Feb. 27th	1909.	3,201,400.	Feb. 27th 1909. 2,945,000.
Deposits		Total Assets	
May 31st	1895.	\$ 4,904,128.	May 31st 1895. \$ 7,802,000.
" "	1900.	6,573,637.	" " 1900. 11,001,189.
" "	1905.	16,583,876.	" " 1905. 26,767,100.
Feb. 27th	1909.	32,000,000.	Nov. 30th 1909. 34,128,244.
April 3rd	1909.	38,845,000.	Mar. 1st 1909. 35,128,244.
LACOMBE BRANCH:		W. F. GRAHAM, Manager.	

## Local and General.

Miss Newn spent Monday in Calgary with friends.

Mat Paddle has gone to Banff for a few months stay.

Annger & Shute, dental parlors, upstairs over Morris & Taylor's hardware store.

Mrs. G. T. Jackson left on Sunday for Ontario where she will spend the summer.

The Globe's hundred dollar break looks queerer than ever in the light of its last knocking article.

Another week of splendid growing weather. Prospects for a bumper crop grow daily brighter.

Mrs. J. A. MacCully stopped over here this week on their way to New York City, where they expect to reside in future.

Next Wednesday is the date of the big stock sale at Lacombe. It will pay farmers well to attend, even though they may not wish to purchase at this time.

The Lacombe Brick Co. commenced work last week on their first kiln for this season. Given fair weather, this year's output will be considerably larger than last year's.

All farmers and ranchers among our subscribers, who are not already getting the Farm and Ranch Review, can have it sent free for a year along with The Advertiser by just telling us so. Remember we will send the two papers for \$1.00, the price of one.

Gull Lake summer resort is opening early this year. A number of people are already settled there for the summer. The ice has been uncommonly slow in breaking up on the lake this spring. This week's advices say it still holds together, though of course there is open water all around the edges.

Mrs. Geo. F. Root has received the sad intelligence of the death of her aged mother, who passed away at her home in Gilmore City, Iowa, May 14th. Deceased has been an invalid since last September, and the last few days of her illness were attended with extreme suffering. She leaves two daughters and three sons to mourn her loss.—Red Deer News.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of St. Andrew's church, having secured the services of a representative of the Victor Gramophone Co., will hold an entertainment in their assembly hall, the church basement, on Friday evening, May 28th, at eight o'clock. This is an opportunity for lovers of music to enjoy a treat, for being under the direct management of the Victor Co., the best productions of the world's most famous artists will be presented. Local talent will also be represented on the program. Come yourself, bring your friends, and spend a pleasant evening. A silver collection will be taken.

Word has been received here of the death of Dorothy M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Peardon, at Sydney, N. S., on May 2nd. The Peardons are well known here, Mr. Peardon having formerly been in business here. The deceased was in her 21st year.

## Globe Still Knocking Lacombe.

The Editor Advertiser: In reference to the controversy, going on for some time, and what one of your contributors said in reference to the ways a town could be knocked and Lacombe had been knocked and was being knocked and that the Editor Western Globe was the chief transgressor, the correspondent was speaking from the Book.

In this Editor's aggressive and unjustifiable attacks on the farmer he has been put on the defense, has roped in some of his merchant friends. In his great ambition to get after one of the correspondent he has left the query in the minds of the public whether or no there is not a merchants combine or whether or no there is not a \$100 penalty for any merchant selling below a set price. This all arose from a report of an agricultural meeting wherein a member of the agricultural society gave a paragraph in what was termed "talk on the side," but nothing like the above was said in that report or by the Editor of Advertiser so that this must have been inside information between himself and the merchants.

Then the handiwork of a merchant or merchants was visible in his attack on the president of the Lacombe creamery. It goes without saying that the president has never expressed publicly one word of censure against anyone connected with the creamery. But as one who has knowledge of its inward workings, we say now since the question has been raised, that the action of the dealers in farm products in Lacombe last season did embarrass the creamery management. With them it was very much a case of "killing the goose that laid the golden egg." It might be said that at Morningside the merchants are practically running the creamery. The creamery does all the butter business. One of the merchants is cashier and pays the farmers spot cash at the end of each month. This season they expect to make 50,000 lbs.

The distributing of 10 or \$12,000 in a district is a pretty good thing for a town. On the west we have Bentley and on the south Blackfalds. Locally the price may be fairly good with so much butter drawn away but Lacombe will not get the quantity which will go to our neighbors and naturally the trade and money will go also and here we have seen the spectacle of a district paper knocking the man who has been working for years to obviate such a condition.

ANOTHER FARMER.

## The W. E. Lord Co.

### How Can I Make the House Money Spin Out?

Answer—"Keep close watch on Lord's store news." The most reliable groceries priced as closely as GOOD groceries can be priced. For instance take a double look over this week's list. Some of the items are lower than usual. Others are our simply regular every day prices.

#### RAISINS--choice Valencia raisins

per lb - - - - - 10 c

CURRENTS--extra clean stock, lb - - - - - 10 c

COFFEE--Green Rio, per lb - - - - - 15 c

Roast Rio, per lb - - - - - 20 c

Special Java, per lb - - - - - 25 c

#### APPLES--best quality evaporated apples per lb - - - - - 11 c

TOMATOES--the choicest quality only, per tin - - - - - 15 c

per case - - - - - \$3.10

CORN--per tin - - - - - 12 1/2 c

per case - - - - - \$2.60

Herrings in tomato sauce - - - - - 15 c

#### We pay Cash for your Produce

## THE W. E. LORD COMPANY, STORES

LACOMBE

RED DEER

## Auction Sale!

### 20 Head of Horses

both sexes, all weights, broken and unbroken.

1 Shorthorn Bull, rising 3 years.

1 Yorkshire Sow.

A fine assortment of first class furniture, including sideboard, extension table, bureau and stand, bedsteads and springs, etc., all equal to new.

Winchester repeater rifle, separator, Verity plough, 3 sets double driving harness, several cases of excellent biscuits of various kinds, etc., etc.

## MURPHY'S YARD,

## Saturday May 29, '09

Commencing at 2 p.m. sharp.

Further entries respectfully solicited. Received up to morning of Sale.

**H. THORNTON BOLT,  
Auctioneer.**

PHONE 100.  
P. O. BOX 88.

## A Poor Man's Chance!

### Or a good opportunity for a speculator to make money.

Good quarter section 7 miles out from Lacombe. 5 acres broken, partly fenced, good soil. Price \$1,400.

Good quarter section 1 mile from railway station and creamery and school. Price if taken at once \$1,100.

A good stock farm, 2 miles from creamery, \$1,400. Terms easy. Trade for horses and cattle.

A five roomed house and lot 50x140 close in, well and pump, rented \$10 per month. Price \$1,000. \$250 down, balance to suit purchaser.

An 8 roomed house and large lot, price \$250 down, balance can be arranged.

Small Cottage, 4 rooms, nice lot, price \$600. Terms.

A 3 roomed cottage with stable, \$700. Terms easy.

A 7 roomed house with large barn, price \$2500. \$250 cash, balance by monthly rent.

Town lots from \$85 up, and easy terms of payment.

**Script** is down in price. Now is the time to buy.

First class saddle pony, with new English saddle; make a first class polo pony; about 14 hands, weight about 850 lbs. Price with saddle \$125.

We can insure your horses and cattle against death from any cause. Rates low. Why run any risk? Call and see us.

### Employment Agency.

**W. Crow & Son,**

Lacombe, Alta.

# Richard the Brazen.

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.  
Author of "For the Freedom of the  
Sea," "The Invaders," etc.  
EDWARD PEPEL,  
Author of "A Broken Rosary,"  
"The Prince Chap," etc.  
Copyright, 1904, by Mabel Ford &  
Company.

(Continued.)

## CHAPTER VI.

**A**T luncheon Richard was presented to Mrs. Renwick, nee Corrigan, a kindly disposed middle-aged woman, who had been a constant companion, whose honest and unselfish nature had enabled her to marry above her and who had since been desperately endeavoring to live up to the obligations of her position. To her a lord was a lord, indeed, and at first she was rather inclined to hold him in high esteem of his title, but before luncheon was over she had lost her nervousness and was beginning to feel toward him as though he were a real American. Miss Harriet Renwick was charming, sitting opposite Richard, who, having crossed his legs, was leaning back and looking more confident, though careful not to overact his role. Thanks to the instruction of the exemplary Bill, he was steering a safe course among the forks too. The Texan discussed America and his home, adding candidly that Richard's views were broader than those of any Englishman he had ever known. Concerning the present policy of Great Britain Mr. Renwick found his guest strangely reticent. The conversation then turned upon various topics of interest and personal, ending in horseplay, which with Mr. Renwick was a passion.

"Lord Croyland," he said, "I'm really worried as to what to do with a horse of mine called Hawk. It is demoralizing my wife's state of mind."

"And what about the trouble with Hawk?" Richard asked.

"Everything," said his host. "A magnificent animal, but a very devil. I beg your pardon, Mrs. Renwick, but it's true. Why, sir, there seems to be no end of my horse's dares to pull his legs across his back."

"Ever tried an outsider?" asked the guest, forgetting his part in his interest in the horse.

"Yes," returned Mr. Renwick. "There was a jockey up here last week. I offered him \$1000 for every jump he beat the saddle. He did it, though he earned about 10 cents and told me that he wouldn't have the beast for a precious gift."

"Too bad," murmured Richard.

"Really, I should like, uncommodifiedly, to buy him."

"You!" cried Mr. Renwick in genuine surprise. He paused to laugh. "I know you Englishmen are pretty good horsemen. Lord Croyland, but I'll tell you what—if you ride Hawk for a half an hour without a spill I'll make you a present of him."

"Done!" said Richard.

"On conditions," added the other craftily.

"Any those?"

"If you fail you'll buy him at my own price."

"Good Jove!" said Richard quietly. But here Mrs. Renwick and her daughter protested vigorously. They would not have their guest murdered before their eyes for a foolish wager.

There were other horses in the stable of which Lord Croyland might have his eye. No, he was a jockey life limb on this crazy, cranky brute that had proved himself so dangerous! After much discussion the master was compromised. They would inspect the horse after luncheon and then decide. Mrs. Renwick believed that her guest after seeing the animal would change his mind.

To Richard, who had been born in the saddle, so to speak, without reflecting on his mother, the prospect of conquering Hawk was as wise on a tiger's tamer's tongue. Since leaving Texas he had been determined to get a horse's barrel, and now it was with the greatest difficulty that his rising spirits were held in check.

Miss Harriet was divided between fear of an almost certain accident to the wild animal and the desire to ride. There was something about this easy, loose knit figure which inspired confidence. There was something, too, just what she could not say—that recalled a memory of plunging cattle, a face that seemed through clouds to dimly appear, arms that clung to her from the saddle, and then—oh, non sense! She liked this smooth shaved Englishman, and yet—she could like an unshaven cowboy too.

When they finished luncheon they resolved to go to the stables. Hawk was led from the stable, two grooms hanging warily to the double halter strap. He was a powerful roan, with a glossy coat and massive shoulders. The small head told of blood and spirit. The ears lay back, and the white of his eyes glared wickedly seemed to bear out Mr. Renwick's statement as to his nasty temper.

"umph!" said Richard critically. "Looks as if he wanted to put the gloves on with us, doesn't he?" He stepped forward, running his hand up Hawk's muscle quivering with excitement.

"Yes, sir," returned the appreciative head groom; "four foot sight, sir, with a clean hook."

Richard nodded. "Just saddle him, will you, my good

man? I fancy Hawk and I will hit it up together nicely."

The horse was led into the center of the spongey paddock, where the dangerous task of saddling was completed. Richard rejected the bit chosen by the groom, selecting another with a deep seat. Then he fastened on a pair of spurs and looked on to the girth himself. He sighed for a high-pommeled cowboy saddle, but was forced to content himself with a flat-seated English riding affair, in which, Mr. Renwick remarked, he would feel more at home doubtless.

"The Texas turned, smiling, to his host.

"Half an hour, did you say, Mr. Renwick? I'm afraid you are about to lose a valuable horse."

"I'm afraid," muttered the older man, his breath taken by the thought of lords is about to lose a valuable member."

"No fear," said Richard softly, catching his remark.

"Be careful of the stirrup, sir!" he called from the deferential groom. "It's when you raise your foot, sir."

Richard thanked the man, stepped near the horse quietly and for a moment.

"Look here, young man," said Mr. Renwick's greeting, "where did you learn to ride like this?"

"As a boy," said Richard, falling into a hasty drawl. "And besides, I stayed for several months in Texas, you know."

Miss Harriet started and fixed a searching gaze upon the speaker's face, but he had not noticed her.

"Umph!" said Richard, "I see. Good instructors, those fellows on the plains eh?"

"Well, rather," asserted Richard, with a laugh. "My father was a bumbling, raw-boned, country boy. But Faced Sam, though I dare say his parents never bothered to christen him at all. 'Jolly sort, those—or cow-chaps,' pon' my word!"

There was a short silence. Then Mr. Renwick blurted out abruptly: "Well, the horse is in order. You rode him for a full half hour."

Richard took out his watch, glanced at it and closed it with a snap and a sigh.

"Twenty-eight minutes!" he exclaimed, as he was assumed dimly.

"Hold on there," said the old gentleman, but laughing in spite of his earnestness, "you can't squirm out of that way. Why, bless my soul, you could have stuck him till he dropped!"

"I'm afraid he'll drop him," said Richard.

"What has that to do with the bet?" demanded Mr. Renwick obstinately.

"Well, when I last saw him, he'd after a desperate struggle and smiled and instantly lost his luster, for whenever he smiled it dropped out again."

"Couldn't think of accepting a different animal," y' know. Really, as far as I'm concerned it wouldn't hit or with my conscience."

"Croyland," said the old gentleman, thrusting out his hand. "I didn't take to you much at first. But if you'll come with me to the house I'll introduce you to my wife, Henry, who is a widow, and don't I shay at a margin of two minutes. No, sir, Hawk is yours!"

For answer Richard made a twitch of his thumb and finger, opened the horse's mouth and pointed to a badly bruised tooth.

"He has a bad tooth, Mr. Renwick, which perhaps accounts for his ugly temper. 'Eem 't am you'll hab 'n' fer different animal."

"What has that to do with the bet?" demanded Mr. Renwick obstinately.

"Well, when shall I see him?" he asked. "By the mark you see, this is the 20th, isn't it?" she mused. "Well, on the 20th of next month, in the moon, in the afternoon, the Young Mothers' club meets at my house. You can come around and have tea with us. Henry will be waiting for you. 'Twill be your 'fam' and 'damsel'!"

"Fine and dandy!" declared Richard, as he lifted his hat in farewell. "I'll be on hand, Mrs. Kenton, you may be sure."

On the eventful afternoon Barton came, as he had said; a smile of confidence lit his face—a smile that faded as quickly as the blush of a debutante.

Mr. Kenton greeted him with a warm hand-clap, and the next moment he found himself in a drawing room filled with young women. He was the only man in sight, and his hands trembled as he made his introduction.

Mr. Renwick led the way with his wife, while Miss Harriet and the guest came sauntering after him.

"Lord Croyland," the young lady whispered. "I don't admire you especially, but I know how to manage a horse—I've known other men who could do that—but—"

"But what?"

"I do admire you for knowing how to manage a father. May I decorate you with this rose?"

(To be Continued.)

TONY MARATT.

Tony Maratt's easy young "Merican," and raised up from deep beauty land, the golden matinée de Miss Harriet's Long time since to see country scenes.

Nevra mind dat!

Look at hem now! From do sols heee come!

Nevahe mind dat!

To do topa hees heet.

Mos' evrahe dat you walk en' da

Here en' mos' styresh yong man you can meet!

Tony Maratt!

Strong eess Tony Maratt! like bees

An, but hee heart eess sof' like bees' ma!

Bo' mes' las' year' wee hees pads ee

come!

Nevra mind dat!

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## KEEPING BUDGET DARK

UTMOST SECRECY IS OBSERVED  
BY CHANCELLOR.

Huge Sums of Money Might Be Made If Features of Financial Statement of Britain Might Be Found Out In Advance. But Facts Are Jealously Guarded by a Few—News Once Leaked Out Is Gladstone's Vice.

It is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to some people to know in advance the exact details of the British budget. There are speculators at the Stock Exchange who would make a fortune out of the knowledge. To holders of treasury stocks, a hint or a whisper from the Chancellor of the Exchequer before he begins to "rob the benroots" would be a boon and a blessing. But happy he who he who expects to profit by it, for he will be disappointed. With Mr. Lloyd George, as with other Chancellors of the Exchequer, "mum's the word." How he provides for an estimated deficit of \$75,000,000 and raises the national debt by another billion, failed utterly, and the fireworks went on.

## Easy

"Lyndhurst," (nearly) "do you know what day this is?"

"Sure; our anniversary, Margaret dear," (pretending to have remembered all the time.)

"It's the day you promised to paint the legs of that old kitchen table."

Lysander paled, tried to square himself, but this anniversary blunder failed utterly, and the fireworks went on.

The Princess of Monaco Extends Much of Her Gaiety of the Throat of Two Years Standing.

He was afflicted for two years with catarrh of the throat. At first it was very slight, but every cold I took made it worse.

"I followed your directions and in a very short time I began to improve. I took one bottle and am now taking my second. I can safely say that my throat and head are cleared from catarrh at the present time, but I still continue to take the medicine for a while longer, and I find there is nothing better."—Mrs. W. Gray, 280 Twelfth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

King of Gamblers

The Prince of Monaco, occupant of the most expensive flat in the world, is one of the most interesting and praiseworthy notables of European court life. Though he draws his revenue largely from the gaming tables, he expends his wealth in furthering scientific knowledge and the nautical museum which he is having built and which is now almost on the point of completion. He has also founded complete institutions of this kind in America. And, more than this, he is a great part of the treasures it is to be given to the nation by the Prince, in a dozen hours from a quarter of the marine world. For more than 20 years he has been engaged in making the collection and in writing the history of all the prince's possessions. From Spitzbergen to the ice barrier of the southern seas the prince has carried his quest, and has assisted in capturing his prizes and in saving the lives of many of our devices that seize and cover to the surface the fragile denizens of the deep without injuring them.

From the prince's collection one knows what money troubles are.

The land is so fruitful that it yields fine crops if any attention is given to it. The soil tillage of the soil. And for those who are too lazy to live a livelihood from the earth, visitors from all countries of the world, pleasure seekers, who come to Monte Carlo, bring with them pockets full, willing to spend their cash with a prodigality unequalled anywhere else in the world.

No native is allowed to play at the casino. Let foreigners come and spend their wealth liberally if they will, but the prince will not have the kingdom dropping sums they can not afford with the inevitable harvest of discontent, misery and tragedy.

For better to keep a hand bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not scar the skin or burn the flesh. There is no other oil that has its curative qualities:

"I am. I want to be near my work."

"And where's your job?"

"I haven't got one yet."

A Prime Dressing for Wounds—In some factories and workshops carbolic acid is kept for use in cauterizing warts, corns, etc., and a similar sort of the general notion is worn. One might go farther and say that even the Cabinet, as a whole are rarely in possession of the details in a secret form. But for a year back the Cabinet is always an inner Cabinet—the Finance Minister's personal friends and supporters, the men from whom he often seeks counsel and assistance, and who are his closest intimacy, prefer him counsel and assistance. These are the Ministers to be counted on the hand, who could tell all before the secret society of others. By carefully choosing that brokers and covering their operations they could, if they liked, make large additions to their fortunes through that knowledge of the facts and none would be the wiser. Yet everyone can be perfectly certain they will not use their official knowledge for any private purpose of this sort. As long as the public continues to say this is foolish. The answer is that it is honest, and that it is British, and no man has ever been known of a Cabinet Minister failing to observe this unwritten law.

But there are two—or, say, three—men who know the secret of the Chancellor of the Exchequer's secret, and possibly also, the First Financial Secretary and the Permanent Administrative Secretary. The two Permanent Secretaries know the secret of another who keeps her baby; know it through all its phases and all its figures; know it in its early promise, know it in its growth, know it through all its trials of wretched anxieties, and perplexities. All the year, in fact, they are fixing up the Chancellor's financial scaffolding for him, so that for many months he has practically nothing to do in financial matters except dream and hope and scheme. Not only does he know what his dad or son have, but through the labors of these men can he, with great care, work on his budget and display to the world his talents as a financial genius—or otherwise.

On command, there are dozens of officials and clerks at the Treasury who get a glimpse of the budget in quarter lights and half lights before it is actually unfolded to the House. London's冥冥中, parades past from department to department, and letters of letters are drafted, corrected, examined, and copied. Within, the Chancellor keeps his golden secret. Everybody who has his ministerial responsibility, with respect to it, at the Treasury is an honor to be faithful to his trust.

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## Must Call a Halt To Pneumonia

It often cannot be cured but it can be prevented.

Every cold must be taken seriously, and care taken in selecting effective treatment such as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

With consumptives are being taken care of and the disease being conquered, which is going to fight pneumonia, which seems each year to claim more and more victims.

It is the children and older people who are most liable to the disease, but with the system run down or from undue exposure it is to be looked for as the result of any severe cold or the grippe.

With the doctors are experimenting with cures why not do all we can to prevent this dreadful ailment by taking even cold seriously and using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to alay the inflammation of bronchial tubes, to aid expectoration and to keep the cough free and loose.

This great medicine has a thorough and fast action, which is not obtained from ordinary cold medicines, and this is why three bottles of it are sold for one of any similar treatment.

It is prepared in extracts containing valerian in the case of colds, colic, grippe, bronchitis and asthma, and people have learned to trust it implicitly and to keep it constantly at hand.

Mrs. F. Dryer, Chichester, Ont., writes: "My little girl of three years had an attack of bronchial pneumonia.

Her husband and I thought she was dead, but the doctor's treatment, the first two doses of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine the night before, and the boiling kept up till a substance of the thickness of molasses is obtained. Nobody could tell us what it was, but we were told it was good for all diseases of the lungs and when water is added it can be taken from the fresh. The Japanese use nothing else."

Bean Milk.

"Pigeon milk is a myth," said a milkman, "but there actually is a bean milk. It is drunk, put in tea and coffee and even frozen for ice cream. This milk is made of the soy bean. The bean is first soaked, then boiled in water. After the liquid turns white, the beans are removed and added, and the boiling is kept up till a substance of the thickness of molasses is obtained. Nobody could tell us what it was, but we were told it was good for all diseases of the lungs and when water is added it can be taken from the fresh. The Japanese use nothing else."

King of Gamblers

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And, more than this, he is a great part of the treasures it is to be given to the nation by the Prince, in a dozen hours from a quarter of the marine world.

From the prince's collection one knows what money troubles are.

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#### Professional Cards.

**JOHN MCINTYRE,** Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds; Issues of Marriage Licences, Official Sealings.

Office, Barnett Ave., Lacombe.

A. M. MACDONALD, B.A.

Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor. Note 17  
Pins. Good References. Lawyer for  
Dent & Co. and Canadian Bank Investment  
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ment Co., the Canadian National Trust  
Company and private funds to loan on town  
and country property.

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C. Graduate of McGill, 1894. Member of Col-  
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W. Territories, and residence, Neutral Street,  
Lacombe.

A. UNDER & SHUTE, DENTISTS:

A. E. Under, D.D.S., Graduate of Chicago  
Colleges Dental Surgery; J. F. Shute, D.D.S.  
Graduate of University of Alberta, and Royal Dental  
Surgery. Preservation of the natural teeth.  
Crowns and Bridges work a specialty.

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Private Funds—on Real Estate.

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Boat and Shoe Making  
Repairing neatly done.

Opposite Adelphi Hotel  
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R. HALL

#### City Bill Poster

Lacombe, Alta.

All work promptly attended to.

**Stewart Crukshank,**  
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.  
Estimates furnished.

ALTA.

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Auctioneer

(31 Years Experience)

RED WILLOW, Alberta, Canada

Will cry sales on short notice anywhere  
in the Provinces of Alberta. Leave orders  
with J. D. Skinner, Lacombe.

Terms reasonable.

#### NEW Blacksmith Shop

I have removed my Blacksmith Shop to the Palmer building, next to Morris & Taylor's warehouse, and am prepared to do all kinds of work in my line, including plow work, wood work and horse shoeing.

FRED TAYLOR

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. T. Powell, Pastor; public service, every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock; every Sabbath evening 7 o'clock, Sabbath School and Bible Class every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. Epworth League Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Junior Epworth League Monday afternoon at 4:30. Public prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers and visitors are extended a special welcome.

#### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sabbath School at 12 o'clock; Christian Endeavor every Wednesday at 8 p.m. Pastor Rev. M. White, M.A. B.D.

#### ST. CYPRIAN'S CHURCH.

Sunday services, 11 a.m.; 7 p.m. Holy Communion last and third Sundays of the month, 11 a.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Service, Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Rev. R. A. Robinson.

#### Restaurant!

The Restaurant in Russel Block opposite Fortune's livery stable, is now doing business under new management—Yock Twy & Co. Meals at all hours. Fruits and confectionery.

#### Creamery For Sale.

One of the best in the West. For particulars correspond with

D. C. GOURLAY,  
Lacombe, Alta.

#### PHYSICIAN TELLS HOW HE TREATS RHEUMATIC PATIENTS

##### A. Distinguished Specialist Gives Valuable Advice.

In the first place I always inquire of my patients what they eat, drink, smoke, and their regular habits. Moderation in eating, keeping the feet dry and wearing plenty of warm clothing are some of the precautions. I also advise the use of a poultice and a liniment, and a good rest. If there is no one to help, unless attention is paid to these few simple rules.

I have had perfect results where patients have followed my instructions, assisted by the following blood tonic and rheumatic specific: Fluid Extract Camphor, ½ oz.; Fluid Extract of Musk, 1 oz.; Dose: One teaspoonful after meals and at bed-time. It is advisable to drink plenty of water during the treatment.

A prominent local merchant who has tried this treatment states that it is most beneficial. He says: "I immediately, trouble almost immediately, and has a gentle, though action on the kidneys." We advise our patients to keep this description. The instructions are valuable.

##### Heartless Males Denounce Suffering Women.

London, May 19.—Addressing the League to Oppose Woman's Suffrage, Lord Cromer, president of the league, contended on Tuesday that the cause of woman's suffrage was declining. The whole argument against the enfranchisement of women, he said, could practically be summed up by saying that they were intended to vote because they were not naturally fitted to be placed on so equality with man.

Lord Carson said he regarded the woman suffrage movement as the most important subject in contemporary politics. The enfranchisement of women, he added, would endanger the safety of the empire. "The day 30,000,000 male and female voters are added to the register by the adoption of the system of adult suffrage," said he, "you may put up the gates of the British Empire and write 'Ichabod' over the gate of Whitehall."

##### One is Called Likely to Consumption.

A dreadful plague indeed, when you consider that in incipient stages it can be cured. Take care of the little cold before it becomes a big one. When the throat is sore and it hurts to expand your chest, rub in Nervilene and immediately apply one of Polson's Nervilene Plasters. Pain and tightness are at once relieved. Inflammation and soreness gradually disappear and fatal illness is thus avoided. Nervilene Plasters act as a counter irritant over the lungs and as an external application in curing colds in the lungs, in pleurisy and headaches they have no equal. Keep these remedies right in your home. They will cure you in three years of age.

##### Children Burned to Death.

Toronto, May 30.—The four children of Edward Oldfield were burned to death tonight. His wife leaped from an upper window with a baby in her arms and was seriously hurt. Oldfield's house was in Wyckwood Park in Toronto's back town district to the north of the city. The building was a two-story frame house. At 9:30 a lamp in the lower floor exploded. The mother and children were in the upper floor and crazed by the rapid attack of the flames, she jumped to the street. By the time the neighbors arrived it was impossible to effect a rescue. Oldfield arrived home to find the boys in ruins. The children were all boys from two to seven years of age.

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##### Dr. Hamilton Follows Nature's Plan.

No physician was more successful in treating stomach and liver troubles than Dr. Hamilton. He avoided harsh medicines and produced a wonderful pill of vegetable composition that always cures.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Try them and be convinced. 25c at all dealers.

##### Noteworthy Longevity.

Reno, Nev., May 15.—When Stirling Arnold, a retired lumberman, celebrated his 100th birthday yesterday, he claimed to be the oldest man in the world and his oldest son, a mere lad of 80, is taking his father's place in the fields. With the elder brother are four other sons, the youngest of whom is 63. It is with difficulty that Arnold could persuade his wife to cease heavy work. She will be 100 years old next month. Arnold was born in North Carolina. He has abstained from liquor. Incidentally he has been a deacon of the Baptist church for 84 years.

##### Cataract Cured or Money Back.

The cause of cataract is a germ. It multiplies in the bronchial tubes and finally reaches the lungs. Cough syrup can't follow to the lungs—it goes to the stomach—and fails to cure cataract.

This is indicated by a greenish tint after the glasses—ills them—haze the sorrows—stop discharge and hacking—cure every trace of cataract, irritation, colds or bronchitis, if you use Catarrachine. 25c and \$1.00 sizes sold everywhere.

##### Serious Runaway Accident.

Gladstone, Man., May 19.—A prominent Preston farmer, J. J. Stewart, and his daughter Helen, had a serious run-away accident tonight. While returning from town the horses shied at a boy leading a cow. The traces were detached and both occupants were pulled out of the rig. Miss Stewart escaped with bruises while a part of the shaft, 18 inches long, penetrated the thigh of the old gentleman and to extract it had to be pulled through the limb. Both were taken home tonight.

##### Horrible Railway Accident.

North Bay, Ont., May 13.—Mrs. Benjamin Patterson was crushed to death under a freight train last night in view of Mrs. Shaw, a neighbor she had been visiting. In order to avoid a long detour the woman crawled under the car. Just then the train started, the woman's legs being ground off. She leaves four children and a husband who has been out of work for weeks. Two weeks ago her 16-year-old daughter died suddenly.

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#### CANADA'S POOR CONSUMPTIVES.

A Story more Touching than anything from the Pen of the gifted Ian Maclaren.

In the current issue of the *Door of Hope*, published by the National Sanitarium Association, 847 King Street West, Toronto, a page is given over to letters received from the many persons from parts of the Dominion seeking admission to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives.

"Seldon have we read anything more touching," says Mr. Ian MacLaren, in his article.

"Ask a physician in Custer, Okla., for a record of the admission of a patient by the name of Morrison. He says:—

"I would like to urge strongly upon you the claim of this man. He has no home—no mother—dead—father working as a farm laborer. The boy has no living relatives, and cannot get medicine without means. My lungs are affected, and I am writing now to see if you can get me into the hospital for consumptives."

"Another case is from Thorold, Johnston Weldon writes:—

"I have a young man about twenty-three years of age. For several years I have been sick, but always able to keep my feet. Now I have come to you for help. I have no money and cannot get medicine without means. My lungs are affected, and I am writing now to see if you can get me into the hospital for consumptives."

"The third case is from the man we might quote. This is from a physician in Campbellford, Ont. He writes:—

"I have a patient suffering from consumption, who has been laid off work for about three months now—in bed part of the time, but lately both his mother and father have been ill, and he is left going on. He is the only support of the family—mother, crippled father, and younger brother, but his neighbors are trying to help him with a small amount of money to help him."

"We have something to think about," says Mr. MacLaren, "in the case of Dr. McLean, who has

been refused a single patient since its doors were first opened in April, 1902, by the chairman of the Executive Committee, or to the National Sanitarium Association, 847 King Street West, Toronto, Ontario.

# Sask-alta steel Range

## BROILING MEAT & TOASTING BREAD.

One way produces evenly broiled meat and evenly toasted bread without taxing the patience of the housewife. This way is represented by "Sask-alta" Range. The reason: "Sask-alta" Range has an Automatic Lift Top (Patented) in addition to regular Broiler Door; and this team works for the operator instead of making her work.



Another way produces unevenly broiled meat and unevenly toasted bread and taxes the patience of the housewife. This way is represented by most Ranges. The reason: Some Ranges have "only" a Broiler Door, others have a contrivance like that illustrated in top drawing; both of which enjoy the distinction of tiring the arm that holds the broiler and tiring the eye that directs the arm.

# McCrary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, Hamilton, Calgary

#### Here's One for the Ranchers and Farmers

#### Ranchers and Farmers

We have made an arrangement whereby for a limited time we will send The Lacombe Advertiser and Farm and Ranch Review, the two dollar a year papers both for one dollar for a year, to any farmer or rancher in Alberta, British Columbia or Saskatchewan. The Review is the best agricultural paper published west of Winnipeg. If you are already paid in advance to the Advertiser and desire the Review, drop us a card and we will have it sent to you. If your Advertiser subscription is in arrears pay up the arrearage and we will send you the Review for a year. This offer of course, is made to those only who are not already subscribers to the Review.

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## OUR CHIEF HUMORIST

"SAM SLICK" IS FIRST ON CANADA'S LIST.

**Most Famous Son of Nova Scotia Is Judge Halliburton, Who Was One of the Dominion's First Advertisers In the Old Land—Achieved a High Position in Nova Scotia Before He Went to England.**

Nova Scotia has produced many men famous as soldiers, sailors, statesmen and letters, but no son of hers has achieved more fame than the immortal author of "Sam Slick."

It was on a December morning in the year 1798 that Thomas Chandler Halliburton was born in the town of Windsor, Nova Scotia.

He was the son of the Hon. William Otis Halliburton, a descendant of a distinguished family of Scotch bearing that name, who had ministered to the Rev. Mr. Major Robert Gainsford for his gallant acts during the American war. Of this union Thomas Chandler Halliburton was the only survivor.

Little is known of his childhood, but at an early age he matriculated into King's College, Windsor, the University of the British Provinces. Here, in later life, he was a brilliant one, and in 1818 he graduated with high honors. Two years after he was admitted to the Bar, and began the practice of law in Annapolis Royal.

Not content with the success which the law afforded him, he turned his attention to literature, and as a barrister, Halliburton entered the political arena, and in 1826 was returned to the House of Assembly as member for the northern counties of Annapolis and Digby.

Here the future author became one of the most active and prominent members, and was a keen debater, but also as a brilliant orator. Writing of his famous speech on the Catholic Emancipation question, he said: "This speech was the most splendid piece of declamation that it has ever been my fortune to hear." As a debater Mr. Halliburton's attitude and manner were extremely impressive, earnest and dignified, and although the strong propensity of his mind to wit and sarcasm, he always spoke with sedateness detracted from the seriousness of his language."

In 1830, at the age of thirty-four, Halliburton was offered a seat on the Bench, resigned from the House and became a judge of the Supreme Court. Here, his wife died in full bloom, and the stories told of his humorous remarks, often made at the expense of counsel arguing before him. On one occasion he said to a lawyer: "I am here in Halifax, when the lawyer for the defense concluded his address by saying, 'My Lord, I now trust you will give me leave to say that we have come here for justice.' 'Justice,' quickly replied his lordship, 'we didn't come here for justice, we came here for money.'

It was in 1830 that Halliburton first appears as an author—the historian of his native province. This work, which he had written, brought him another resolution from the House of Assembly expressing their appreciation of his book. Six years later he wrote a series of monographs, let them go to the Nova Scotian—then a flourishing newspaper published in Halifax by that greatest of Nova Scotians, Dr. John Fraser, and in them he made use of a Yankee peddler as his mouthpiece. So well was this character received in Canada and the United States, that the articles were collected and published in England, where they greatly amazed the public and won him wide favor.

In 1856 he returned from the Bench and moved to England, remaining there until his death. In 1859 Halliburton entered British politics, and in his election to sit as the member for Launceston he thanked his constituents "in behalf of four million of British subjects" on the side of the people, who, up to the present time, had not one individual in the House of Commons through whom they might be heard."

Halliburton, who had labored unceasingly, was able to do little that would help the colonies—for, in his own words, "these poor care little for us like the colonists."

During his residence in England "Sam Slick" was as popular as could be, wrote many books. Among the most popular are "The Attache," "Sam Slick in England," "Sam Slick's Wise Saws and Modern Instances," "Sam Slick at Home," and the "Saxon Ticket."

The genius of his writings entitled him to foremost rank amongst the authors of his day.

In 1862 Halliburton died at his home in Isleworth, on the banks of the Thames, and he lies buried in the churchyard there, beside the grave of the famous navigator Yankee.

In the words of a local chronicler: "The village of Isleworth will henceforth be associated with the pleasing reminiscences of Mr. Justice Halliburton, and the names of Pope, Cowley, Thompson and Walpole will be mentioned in the same connection."

"Sam Slick" he might reverently uncover, and his spirit, a genial who, even to the last, died on the banks of the Thames."

Two years ago a well-known American author visited Windsor in order that in the home of the author of "Sam Slick" he might reverently uncover the spirit, a genial who, even to the last, died on the banks of the Thames."

**Sales Big.**

The Dominion Government sales of pre-emption lands during 1908 aggregated \$17,938,000, acres, and of other lands \$1,000,000, making the total both being \$44,229,600. It may be observed that the proceeds of the pre-emption land sales are to be ear-marked for the cost of construction of the Hudson Bay Railway about 500 miles—which is to be built by the Government.

## Announcement

I beg to announce to the Officers of Western Municipalities and School Districts that in future all negotiations for the purchase of debentures shall be carried on in my own name, and not in the name of my former representatives in Regina, with whom I have severed connection,

**William C. Brent**  
Canada Life Building . . . TORONTO

**Unwritten History**  
The winter has been sorely disappointing. It's knocked the interest out of romance; but possibly the spring that's now enjoining Will give the old inhabitant a chance.

**Frenzied Financing**  
Columbus Washington Johnson—Smith's—Wat's de prde er dem water-melons! Mr. Jackson?

Mr. Jackson?—Ten cents a pie and I pick 'em; 20 cents er pie an' you pick 'em, Mr. Smith!

Mr. Smith—all right, Mr. Jackson; I guess I'll take 'em all, and you pick 'em, if you please—Puck.

**Pill that is Prized.**—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention, but none that has earned such a wide reputation as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value, and they need no further advertisement. They are the leading firm established themselves in public esteem, they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

Realizing \$210 in 1905, a malacca cane with carved ivory handle, which belonged to the late Sir Henry Irving, was sold for \$150 at Sotheby's in London.

**Minaret Cure Dandruff.**

First Lawyer—I wish I had been living in King Solomon's time.

Second Lawyer—Why?

First Lawyer—He had 700 wives. Think of the divorce business he'd have thrown in my way—Syracuse Herald.

If one is troubled with corns and warts will find his remedy in Dr. Clegg's Liniment Cure.

**Optimism**  
Solemn Man—Do you hear the clock slowly ticking? Do you know what it is? It is bringing nearer?

Cheerful Man—Yes; pay day—Melbourne Table Talk.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

**THIS, and much more was** written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his book if you might write him direct. His story is really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

**Scott's Emulsion**

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. It cures the most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—be sure it's SCOTT'S and buy it.

**ALL DRUGGISTS**

Let me send you Mr. Howerton's letter and some literature on Consumption. Write to me.

**SCOTT & BOWNE**

126 Wellington St. W., Toronto

W. N. U. No. 737.

## THE OBJECTION TO JOHN.

It Was Easily Removed When the Situation Was Explained.

The Gaylords and Nelsons have always been neighbors and intimates. So it was. John Gaylord at twenty-four, as fresh a fellow as ever was, began to see what an altogether charming girl Molly Nelson was there was nothing like her. But the "affair" became serious it was evident to all, including John and Molly themselves, that the parents could not be expected to consent to it, yet there was no formal announcement, but every one knew that it was "under-dated," and evening after evening John, often lingering after the other Nelsons had retired.

The surprise of the two was considerably increased when, on a evening, the shy, quiet girl was seen in slippers and dressing-gown, dancing in gaiety with the other Nelsons.

"What, father, what is the matter?"

Molly's cheeks were burning, as her father stood there hesitating and eying John closely. John, learning nothing, went on dancing.

"Is anything wrong?" Mr. Nelson asked. "Is there any reason why you object to my being here?"

"Well, no, not exactly," John.

Mr. Nelson coughed slightly, hesitating again.

"Father," cried Molly, quite indignant again, "you couldn't have been dancing with me if John had been talking very low."

"I don't doubt that, my dear," Mr. Nelson was beginning to enjoy the game. "It's just that I have some objection to John's talking to you."

In fact, it was embarrassing all around. But John is a young man who goes straight to the point.

"Is anything wrong?" Mr. Nelson asked again. "Is there any reason why you object to my being here?"

"Well, no, not exactly," John.

Mr. Nelson coughed slightly, hesitating again.

"Father," cried Molly, quite indignant again, "you couldn't have been dancing with me if John had been talking very low."

The ATTIC INSTINCT.

Why Some Persons Cling to Things That Are Rubbish.

The attic instinct hangs on surprisingly, and an observing eye can tell how many years a person has lived in a house by the number of boxes he has.

If there are three hot boxes one will contain letters, one scraps of ribbons and leases—if it's an old house—and the third may contain anything from a broken lock to old road maps.

If, besides these, there are bundles of magazines and piles of newspapers, and a great umbrella that one might use in private theatricals—if all these things have been placed under the roof of the house by the members of the family, if they have patiently moved every cleaning day and clung to through a moving, then their owners have isolated and propagated it. These variations are occurring all the time. They may be due to accidental causes, or they may be simply "sports," but whatever their origin, they vary in the direction of higher yield, better quality or stronger straw, they are worth propagating.

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**THE ILLS OF BABYHOOD AND OF CHILDREN.**

The ills of childhood are many, and may prove serious if not promptly treated. In all homes where Baby's Own Tablets are kept there is a prompt cure at hand for such complaints as colic, diarrhea, constipation, teething, worms, and toothaches.

And the mother of all the Princesses of Jams and Rums and Dams and nubes, I said, "Send you ropes of them, they'll keep the children from climbing with trunks full of emeralds and diamonds enough for a skirt"—and skirts were skinned in those days.

Well, I think by the side of that, Well, I thought I had improved it.

"Sure! If he could write what he did on the inspiration of the table d'hot wine we get at restaurants he must have been a real genius!" Chago Poat.

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**CATARACH CANNOT BE CURED WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS.**

As they cannot reach the seat of the disease, catarach is a blind condition, and external dressings in order to cure it you must take internal remedies.

Dr. George Edwards tells a good story of a patient who was a pauper \$500 a week offered her \$500 and she asked me \$1,000 a week. I began to tell the story of how her husband worked the parts of all the Princesses of Jams and Rums and Dams and nubes, I said, "Send you ropes of them, they'll keep the children from climbing with trunks full of emeralds and diamonds enough for a skirt"—and skirts were skinned in those days.

Well, I thought I had improved it.

"Sure! If he could write what he did on the inspiration of the table d'hot wine we get at restaurants he must have been a real genius!" Chago Poat.

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**To wipe out a debt of \$270, a defendant in an English court was ordered to pay \$1,000 a month, than the installments would be spread over eighteen years.**

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use.

I got my foot badly lame lately

and I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as

ever next day.

Yours truly,

T. G. McMULLEN.

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**Piscatorial Architecture.**

Our four-year-old Elizabeth has recently been superfluous (at a sad distance) some extensive repairs on our barn. These repairs included, among other things, the violent tearing off of the roof, exciting operations accompanied by much noise.

A rainy day caused a suspension of outdoor work, and Elizabeth transferred her attention to the interior. When she came upstairs after an hour's absence her mother said to her:

"Where have you been so long, dear?"

"Oh, I've just been in the kitchen," she answered, "watchin' Nora take the shingles off a fish."

Astonishing Vitality of the Turtle.

The vitality of this strange sea creature is well known. Not everything is prima facie evidence of its great strength, but it does not follow that it is not strong.

When the turtle cut the turtle's head off and hung the body upside down, it was found to be still alive.

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## Woman's World

CHARLOTTE MANSFIELD.

English Society Woman Who Expects to Meet President in African Jungle.

Charlotte Mansfield, the well known English authoress, has just started from England to embark on one of the most adventurous journeys ever undertaken by a woman. She proposes to go from Cape Town, South Africa, to Cairo, Egypt; a distance of 5,000 miles, accompanied only by native guides. Part of the way will be through practically unexplored country.

Midway in the South African jungle she hopes to meet President Roosevelt. Though the meeting place is not yet determined definitely, Miss Mansfield has chosen a spot near the Nairobi, north of Lake Tanganyika. The natives of this district are known to be treacherous and hostile, and as Miss Mansfield will be the only white woman among them the situation is likely to prove highly interesting, to say the least.

The adventurous woman spent all her spare time lately in learning how to use firearms, so that should be attacked in making one of the most perilous trips on record she will be able to give a good account of herself.

What to carry. Miss Mansfield

has decided on a minimum of the daring character of her project. Though not the first journey made by a white woman through this portion of Africa, it is the first time one of her sex has attempted "to travel alone." She has said that she believes that other people have thought of. So there is really little excuse after all, for the woman who is invariably satisfied with the commonplace. The better ways are hers for the taking.

**Informal Thrills** party you are going to have before you start that the next affair will be marked with original little touches. The place cards, the favors and the entertainment planned will be unique and a little different from the ordinary kind. In a burst of enthusiasm you say to your hostess: "Will you have a dance? Will you ever think up such pretty things?"

In all probability she will tell you that she doesn't think of them at all—that she just copies them. This you may set down to modesty, but in nine cases out of ten it is the truth.

The girl has merely satisfied herself to be observing. She reads the papers and magazines, and when a clever idea is suggested she cuts it out.

She puts it away in her book of suggestions. When she sees salad served in a new way at some smart dinner she makes a note of it, and the next time she has a guest she tries her new salad course.

So, while this girl has made for herself a reputation of being extremely clever according to her own way, she is not clever enough to know many things that other people have thought of. So there is really little excuse after all, for the woman who is invariably satisfied with the commonplace. The better ways are hers for the taking.

**Much Dancing in the Capital.** Washington has gone dancing mad. Never was dancing such a craze, and notwithstanding hints that such papers were not befitting the chief executive, the dancing fever has recently been thrown dull care to the winds and songs drowses in the gay waltz and the spirited barn dance. Miss Roosevelt has been the reason for giving weekly dances in the White House since the first of the year, and all Washington's young and middle class have come to dancing. The president is as skillful in picking a way through the intricacies of modern waltzing as those that specialize; women can afford time to take a broad, liberal training. They do not require to specialize so much. Perhaps nature has specialized them less."

### COLLEGE WOMEN.

Miss Woolley's Belief Is They Have a Right to the Values of Life.

"It isn't the number of marriages, it is the quality of marriage, that matters, both to us and to future generations," said Miss Mary F. Woolley, president of Mount Holyoke college. In her talk at a college alumnae luncheon held recently. "College women," she said, "have a sense of the values of life. Their attitude toward marriage is not unlike that of the little girl who was being tutored in ethics.

"What is the best thing and the hardest thing in the world to do?" asked the trustee of the child to say. "Tell the truth or get married?"

"Getting married," piped the pupil.

Miss Woolley said she believed the professional woman's love of home was deeper and stronger often than that of the nonprofessional woman. "As to whether women ought to get married in the world, ought to be economically independent, that is a question to be decided by the individual."

Based on temperament, the individual needs. It is entirely personal. The question of what woman's work is was never so broad as it is today or will be defined.

Miss Woolley adjured the college women to work for the welfare of the "homeless newsboys, the women herded in tenements which it is a travesty to call homes" and especially "the abominable sweatshop if it takes every drop of human loving blood you have in your veins."

Dr. Balliet, another speaker at this luncheon, said the life of America's higher institutions of learning was seriously threatened by the readjustments that were taking place. "But there is one bright spot—the college women's college," he said. "It depends as skillful in picking a way through the intricacies of modern waltzing as those that specialize; women can afford time to take a broad, liberal training. They do not require to specialize so much. Perhaps nature has specialized them less."

### WELL KNOWN PHRASES.

Sentences One Quotes, but Often Can't "Place."

The newest jars for cereals, herbs and condiments are so attractive that they very properly adorn a room other than the kitchen.

They are "in" glassware, so oddly shaped bowls and jars, and show off to great advantage. The jar displays a most natural looking bunch of fruit below the lid, and the rooster shows this bird in all his vanity.

There are fifteen pieces in all. The price for the set complete is \$7. As a wedding gift these jars would be most appropriate indeed, though not as expensive as a piece of bric-a-brac.

### New Jars for Cereals.

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### She Caught the Geen.

Bolts and bolts go with her pants, and, being very keen on old chins, they had gone into many shops to look at pieces, and she had heard much talk about the various marks and the consequent value of the chins. Some time after a sailor friend was visiting her she showed her a tattoo mark on his arm.

"Oh, mammal do come and look," exclaimed Dollee.

And then after watching her mother examining the mark she added, "Is he valuable, mother?"

### Mrs. Browning and Her Granddaughter.

A copy of Mrs. Browning's "Battle of Marathon" the epic she wrote in her thirteenth year, has been sold for \$400. The value of the volume was not doubt increased by the autograph of the author, who represented that it was written by the Queen of England.

This seems to be the first great magical achievement of a young author. There is a rash promise, but Mrs. Meredith argues that, as Charlotte Bronte rose to great heights as a novelist and Elizabeth Browning achieved distinction as a poet, matching that of Ross Bonheur as a painter, it is blind prejudice to hold women

as unequal to a great operatic work.

### The Good Will Habit.

A habit of holding a kindly attitude of mind toward everybody has a powerful influence upon the character. It lifts the mind past petty jealousies and meannesses. It creates a kinder feeling in the whole body. Where we meet people, no matter if they are strangers, we feel a certain kinship with and friendliness for them if we have formed the good will habit.

In other words, the kindly habit, the good will habit, makes us more sympathetic for everybody. And if we radiate the helpful friendly feeling of our kind attitude, others will reflect it back to us.

On the other hand, if we go through life with a cold, selfish mental attitude, caring only for our own, always looking for the minimum, we are only interested in our own welfare, and indifferent to others, this attitude will after awhile harden the feelings and the affections, and we shall become dry, pessimistic and uninteresting.

### The Confession of a Clever Girl.

The secret is out. A girl who has a reputation for being extremely clever and brilliantly original has confessed that she is not original at all. Neither, says she, is she clever. She is merely observing. She keeps her eyes open and makes a note of what other girls have found out.

Possibly you have a girl who has a reputation for being very clever in her way of doing things. Her little dress accessories are always different and always attractive. If you are invited by her to a dinner or luncheon or an

### THE ARMY DESERTER.

He Is a Married Man, and His Chances of Escape Are Few.

"The most persistently traitorous law-breaker in the United States today is the deserter from the army," said a captain of the United States army.

"From the time he is found missing at the post where he was stationed until he reaches the hospital when an officer of any of a dozen different federal and civic denominations lands him in custody he is a criminal marked for punishment, and he is shrewd indeed if he escapes."

More than half of the deserters are foreign born and professional army deserts with bad records left behind them in Europe. These men, as I understand it, deserted from armies in the old countries came here in search of opportunities and opportunities led them and joined our forces only to get tired and want to quit again. What they get in the end is a term in the guardhouse or in the national prison for bad soldiers.

"Beside the chances of an escaping soldier there is the punishment of that of an ordinary jailbreaker, bounded by civil officers. Is a bagatelle. In the first place, a soldier in or out of uniform is a soldier in habits and carriage, with a terrible step, and a terrible voice, and a terrible temper."

"The lookstep of the state prison will wear away because it is only an incidental of prison life, and the convict doing time can do it more or less perfectly, according to his inclination or the whole life of the soldier is soldiering, and he can never get away from it."

"Now, turn a man so marked out in the world with a fifty dollar reward on his head, and sent to every village, town and city, and he will be unable to get away."

The captain said that more money was probably spent by the government in advertising a deserter than the reward of \$50 offered for his capture.

### BOOK BORROWERS.

Good Points For Guilty Members of the Community.

Have you on your bookshelves the first volume of a four volume edition de luxe numbered set of "The Count of Monte Cristo"—full levant, limited edition, hand sewed, deckled edges, etc.?

If you have, you know you borrowed it, and you had better take it back.

Perhaps you don't know from whom you borrowed it, but when you lend it, let it know to whom she lent it. Worse luck, and there for years that gaping row in her bookcase has jeered at her like a man with a missing front tooth.

Through tears of aggravation she adds at those three remaining volumes:

"Lost!" you say. "Why, the thing can't be lost. Books like that aren't dropped inadvertently upon the street. People don't sweep them up by mistake in their dustpans. It must be taken to their library."

"Yes, but who's to know where?"

Some day the lost and found column of the newspapers will contain a notice like this:

"Will the person who borrowed my second volume of 'The Count of Monte Cristo' return it at my expense and receive reward?" No questions asked."

If this doesn't work there would be a profitable field for some one who would organize a sort of secret service book detective agency.

It is a most delightful thing to lend books. It adds to the joy of having them to share them with other people, but sharing doesn't usually mean giving.

It's no crime to borrow a book either. It gives one a delightful sense of communion with the person from whom you borrow.

But the point is to return it.

There's a moral in all this, by the way, for the lenders as well as for the offending borrowers. The good lady who lent the book to the guilty first offender was a little at fault herself.

In the first place, she was not sure that her name was in the book, so that the guilty person may be as much at sea as herself. If her name had been in the book the master would have it probably reduced to one of wilful carelessness.

In the second place, even if books are clearly marked with the name and address of their owners, human nature is weak and forgetful. No one should lend a book without marking a note on a little card or notebook, and for the purpose. Then it's a simple matter to gently jog the memory of the erring friend. But, now that we are speaking of it, it wouldn't do any harm for all the invertebrate and pernicious borrowers to just take inventories and cast up accounts and then back some of those borrowed books.

### HANDY SAVINGS BANK.

Made of Flexible Material to Conform to Shape of Pocket.

A handy little pocket savings bank is shown in the illustration below, the invention of an Illinois man. At one time the pocket savings bank was in great demand, but it was a clumsy, inconvenient article. It was weighty and cumbersome, and it cost a great deal of money to make.

Bachelor Brother—I don't want to cause you folks any anxiety, but here's the smallest bank I ever saw outside of a diamond ring. You want to feed it upon roast beef and potato hash right away.

Uncle Jack (a dog fancier)—Is he cold now? Hold him up by the back of his neck and we'll see if he's got any more hair.

Grandma—There you go, spelling the child as soon as he has his eyes open! I suppose when he's a month old we shall all have to stand on our heads to aise him! Give me that infant this instant before he gets cold and dead!

The oracle said that to discover the treasure it would be necessary to transcribe every word I say.

The Father—There's a boy for you! With a smile she showed him the bank. Well, you just wait until this youngster is a month old, and I'll take the conceit out of Smith!

Little Bobby—So that's what the store brought, eh? Gee, the stork must have it in for this family!

Little Belle—Oh, ma, he's swallowed all of it!

Bachelor Brother—I don't want to cause you folks any anxiety, but here's the smallest bank I ever saw outside of a diamond ring. You want to feed it upon roast beef and potato hash right away.

The Baby—Goo-goo! Goo-goo! Goo-goo-goo! Or, in other words, I'll make it good and hot for this family about mid-night!

His Name Was Sufficient.

Sam Malato, the famous Sicilian duelist, seemed to have stepped into our prosaic modern life straight from the pages of "Ben-Hur." His fate had done more than penetrate the four corners of Europe. It had reached his own home. Some misguided Sicilian hounds had up a such an eight night hunt to come out from its solitary retreat to come out. From the shadowy depths of the vehicle came two short sentences in a cold, staccato voice:

"Spread out your cloaks. The mud must not spoil my boots when I descend this instant before he gets cold and dead!

The Oracle—When a doctor dares to make such an admission as that he must be about as high in his profession as he can get—"London Math."

Following Directions.

Mr. McNeely (slightly indisposed)—"What is not enough at these pills yet got me, Norah? It may be berry. Take the next time you go to the garden, and water it with a small amount of water."

"None. When a doctor dares to make such an admission as that he must be about as high in his profession as he can get—"London Math."

Following Directions.

Mr. McNeely (slightly indisposed)—"What was the most remarkable episode you ever witnessed?"

"Once, when I was a street car driver," Louisville Courier Journal.

Remarkable.

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"Once, when I was a street car driver," Louisville Courier Journal.

Grocery Savings.

Among all the other new savings plans that appear come the old fashioned kinds of gold, known as the gray eye-worms. They were offered by the leading shops during the holiday season, and women are already wearing them in their hair.

"They have the same set in set, in set, in set, in set, and in a solid line just back of its head runs a well defined band of a lighter color than other head or body, like a collar."

The Date of Easter.

Following is the rule by which the date of Easter is determined. Every year the first Sunday after March 21, and the full moon falls on a Sunday Easter is the Sunday thereafter. This will explain why the date varies so much.

## Young Folks

### FUN WITH A BALLOON.

Interesting Experiment That Mystifies Until Explained.

The toy balloon that you buy from the man on the street corner is a prettily colored plaything, but then its color becomes deadened. Its beautiful roundness departs, and it looks like a misshapen, wrinkled ghost of itself. But though it can no longer perform the duty for which it was made, it still has the power to afford amusement to little folk and is a way that you would scarcely expect.

Take up the poor, wretched little thing and lay it on the edge of a table or a chair, and it will remain there for hours.

Perhaps you don't know from whom you borrowed it, but when you return it to the person who lent it to you, it will be a good idea to tell them that you have given it back.

Through tears of aggravation she adds at those three remaining volumes:

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Can You Tell?

What likely person is disguised thus: (1) Not short and a male? (2) Not wet and the lion's home? (3) A sailing phrase? (4) A species of tree? (5) To put away? (6) Cries of wild animals? (7) To be beyond government? Used to indicate with (8) an unimportant object? (9) Used by sculptors? (10) A European country? (11) Unsettled water? (12) Not far away? (13) Small bodies of water? (14) Diana was the goddess of? (15) A boy's name and a weight? (16) Longfellow? (17) Dryden?

3. Dickens; 4. Hawthorne; 5. Stowe; 6. Wordsworth; 7. Scott; 8. Key; 9. Payne; 10. Clay; 11. Holland; 12. Riley; 13. Nye; 14. Brooks; 15. Hunt; 16. Carlton; 17—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some Odd Fishes.

Among the odd curiosities of the fishes received lately at the New York city aquarium from Bermuda was a slippery disk. The slippery disk is only a little fish not more than five or six inches long, but it is slippery and玲珑, and it is a delicacy. It is served with a sauce made of onions and the whole thing is delicious when finished.

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## Local and General.

Miss Irene Lord and Miss Shannon, of Red Deer, spent Victoria Day with friends and relatives here.

C. A. Bower, formerly with C. R. Denike but now of Calgary, was calling on old friends here the first of the week.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Presbyterian church on Sabbath at the morning service.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Puffer have announced the engagement of their daughter Amy E. to Mr. Morley L. Bowen, both of Lacombe. The wedding will take place in June.

The license of the hotel at Stony Plain where Edward Inglin was recently killed by Gus Zucht as the outcome of a series of drunken fights, has been cancelled. The Department cannot permit licensed premises to be conducted in such a disorderly manner.

Vermilion now has two newspapers. No. 1 of Volume 1 of The Standard appeared on May 19, under the ownership of the Vermilion Printing and Publishing Co., S. P. R. Cooper, editor. The announced policy of the paper is independent politically.

### Ghastly Find at Spruceville.

On the evening of the 19th, Walter Redel, while hunting cattle discovered the body of an infant in a box barely covered with earth, on the school section near the Spruceville school house.

The police were notified and the box and contents removed to Lacombe. An examination revealed the fact that the child had been crowded into the box soon after birth.

Dr. Sharpe, coroner, decided that the circumstances demanded an inquest, and empanelled the following jury on Friday afternoon: M. G. Brown, A. D. Murphy, Malcolm McDonald, E. Tisworth, W. D. Spice, and A. J. McLaughlin. Considerable evidence was taken.

Walter Redel, who discovered the body, gave evidence as follows:

"I am fifteen years old. On Wednesday night about dusk I first saw the box. I was hunting for cattle. The box was in a hole about a foot square and four inches deep and had a sod on the top about a foot square. At first I noticed a corner of the box not covered and shoved the sod off with my foot and lifted up the box and shoved it just beside the hole. The lid was in two pieces and I raised one and looked in, but could not see what it was that night. I came back next day at noon and saw there was a young child in the box. I left it as it was and went back to school, got my horse and went home and told my brother Arthur what I had seen."

Dr. Hynes, who performed the post mortem examination on the body, testified that it was the body of an apparently fully developed male infant, well nourished and with all organs normal. He did not think it was still-born. He could not say what caused its death. The infant's hair was red-

dish brown. It might have been dead a month.

At the conclusion of the taking of evidence the Jury brought in the following verdict:

"That the said child came to its death by neglect of some person or persons unknown, and at a time and place also unknown."

The Mounted Police were promptly notified of the circumstances of the case and in one day had the responsible parties located.

Jenny Degeer, the confessed mother of the babe, was arrested on Monday and taken before John McKenty, J. P., for her preliminary trial on the charge of concealment of birth which caused the death of the child. From her statement the child was born on March 24, and was kept concealed in town until May 4th, when she and a young man named Ab. Saunders, took the corpse out to Spruceville and buried it. She was sent up for trial, and taken to Calgary Monday night.

Ab. Saunders was arrested as an outcome of the Degeer girl's statement, and was charged with attempting to conceal birth. He also had his preliminary Monday and was sent up for trial.

### Cures Indigestion.

Take your sour stomach—or maybe you call it indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or catarrh of stomach; it doesn't matter—take your stomach trouble right with you to your Pharmacists and ask him to open a 50 cent case of Papé's Diapensis and let you eat one 22-grain Triangle and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your stomach misery.

The correct name for your trouble is food fermentation—food souring; the digestive organs become weak, there is lack of gastric juice; your food is only half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping & bowels, tenderness in the pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleeplessness, belching of gas, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, dizziness and many other similar symptoms.

If your appetite is fickle, and nothing tempts you, or you belch gas or if you feel bloated after eating, or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.

Prove to yourself after your next meal that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin eating what you want without fear of discomfort or misery.

Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how soon you take a little Diapensis.

### Suicide Near Red Willow.

On May the 10th, near Red Willow, the body of Frank Swan, 21 years of age, was found in the water tank of a steam plowing outfit. The coroner's inquest revealed the fact that he had first tried to commit suicide by cutting his throat, and failing in that had jumped into the tank and drowned himself. The tragedy took place at a slough where he had gone to get water for the engine.

## AUDITOR'S ANNUAL REPORT 1908

Lacombe, March 22nd, 1908.

To The Mayor and Councillors

Town of Lacombe.

Dear Sirs:

I beg to submit herewith Annual Statements of the Town of Lacombe for year ending December 31st, 1908.

The Revenue Deficit of 1907 viz: \$9,747.69, you will notice has been reduced to \$9,488.87.

I would say that the Executive and Finance department has exceeded their estimate by \$185.04 for the year.

Public Works department has exceeded their estimate by \$454.44.

Police, Parks and Cemetery has exceeded theirs by \$129.62.

Bylaw, Relief and Health are under their estimate by \$157.70.

Fire, Water and Light are under their estimate by \$37.28, with reference to latter however there was a bill of the Blindman Electric Light and Power Co. amount \$197.50 outstanding, which if it had been paid in 1908 would have caused them also to exceed their appropriation by \$159.22.

Publicity and New Industries does not appear to have spent any of their appropriation.

You will notice I have down an amount of \$156.93 for "Debenture No. 4 Sinking Fund." This is the frontage tax which was assessed in the year 1908 and is not payable to debenture holders till April 1909.

The Macdonald Suspense Account has now been reduced to \$86.94 and the amount of \$66.00 paid twice to the Piper Brick Co. of Red Deer has not yet been repaid, so that the actual cash in Bank is \$66.00 less than amount shown in my statement.

Yours very truly,

JESSE FRASER, Auditor.

### ASSETS

Taxes in arrears at 31st December 1907.....	\$6400.90
Less paid in 1908.....	3023.88
	\$3377.32
Taxes for year 1908, Town.....	\$9007.73
School.....	2626.25
Special frontage tax.....	156.03
Charges for destruction of noxious weeds.....	26.40
	1903.31
Less collected.....	11862.15
" discount allowed.....	449.67
	12311.82
	5741.49
Total Arrears of Taxes at 31st December 1908.....	156.73
Cash on hand at 31st December 1908.....	66.00
Cash in bank at 31st December 1908.....	153.95
	9118.81
Revenue Deficit.....	5741.49
	9118.81
Special taxes charged against property (1907).....	8.00
Public Works Equipment amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	84.45
Fire Apparatus, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	3575.50
Fire Hall, site and building, amount at 31st Dec. 1907, addition added in 1908.....	3800.00
Furniture and fixtures, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	3060.00
Lock-up building.....	418.00
Tanks tank houses and engine houses, at 31st Dec. 1907.....	100.00
Well and Pump, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	1050.00
Less pump sold to Agrl Society.....	1150.00
Nutrition Ground, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	15.10
Land adjoining mill site.....	1134.00
Sidewalks (concurrent value with debenture liability).....	750.00
Less paid in 1908.....	648.00
Mortgage on Mill.....	980.00
Drain, amount at 31st December 1907.....	5000.00
added in 1908.....	6487.94
Street grading and sidewalks (1908 special Bylaw 13 B). Cemetery fees 1908 (since paid).....	592.15
	7080.00
	2556.84
	60.00
	\$40100.94
	\$8000.00

### LIABILITIES

Bills Payable.....	\$2008.48
Nelson School District.....	
Balance outstanding at 31st Dec. 1907.....	85262.25
School taxes for year 1908.....	207.35
Less proportion of discount.....	
Total.....	10063.48
Amount paid to School District in 1908.....	5300.00
	4763.48
Outstanding Accounts, as follows:—	
D. F. Bailey (mortgage 1907).....	4.00
Morrison & Johnston.....	9.85
C. J. Waldren.....	7.30
Campbell & Tissworth.....	15.10
Blindman Electric Power Co.....	197.50
Morris & Taylor.....	4.35
	238.00
Less 5 payments account principle.....	156.93
Debenture No. 1.....	8000.00
Less 5 payments account principle.....	2000.00
Debenture No. 2.....	5000.00
Less 5 payments account principle.....	1500.00
Debenture No. 3.....	3000.00
Less 5 payments account principle.....	900.00
Debenture No. 4 (frontage tax).....	2100.00
Less 5 payments account principle.....	3000.00
Debenture No. 5 (drain).....	4918.00
Less 5 payments account principle.....	3000.00
Debenture No. 6 (street grading and sidewalks).....	34758.41
Less 5 payments account principle.....	5342.53
Total.....	\$40100.94
Capital—Surplus of Assets over Liabilities.....	

### REVENUES

Taxes—Town.....	\$7020.86
School.....	2086.81
	80007.73
Less discount allowed.....	449.67
	\$17899.98
Special frontage tax.....	156.93
Interest on arrears of taxes.....	174.39
Lesses and Found.....	75.00
Fines.....	62.40
Cemetery fees.....	85.50
Licenses.....	808.87
Gas Tax.....	40.00
Rent.....	40.00
Charges for noxious weeds.....	26.40
Sundries—sale of brick, tile, etc.....	57.88

Debenture—	
Debenture No. 6 (to cover frontage tax).....	2028.00
Debenture No. 4 (town's proportion of drain).....	4051.00
Debenture No. 6 (ptb. w/for streets and sidewalks).....	3000.00
	10000.00
Proceeds of sale of above.....	9104.00
Revenue Deficit 1908.....	9488.67

**EXPENDITURES**

Revenue Deficit 1907.....	89747.69
Outstanding accounts provided for, since paid.....	261.72
	\$89486.67
Executive and Finance.....	2000.00
Public Works Department.....	2000.00
Fire Water and Light Department.....	154.44
Addition Town Hall.....	1433.63
Parks and Cemetery.....	100.00
Nelson School District, amount as per assessment.....	1197.62
Less proportion of discount.....	307.35
Blaw Relief and Health.....	8000.00
Outstanding accounts.....	121.39
Drain.....	569.18
Interest and Discount—Bank.....	1047.93
Gas Improvements (Streets and Sidewalks).....	2500.00
Sundries.....	17.97
Debtors Instalments.....	1900.00
Debtors Interest.....	640.00
Debtors Not Paying Fund (being Frontage Tax assessed in 1908 for payment due 1909).....	156.03
Outstanding Accounts—	
F. Bailey (Cemetery Lot).....	4.00
Morrison & Johnston.....	9.85
D. F. Bailey (mortgage 1907).....	7.30
Campbell & Tissworth.....	15.10
Blindman Electric Light & Power Co.....	197.50
Morris & Taylor.....	4.35
	228.00
Less 5 payments account principle.....	156.93
	72.07
	236.00
	1016.70
	88500.00
	17.97
	153.95
	66.00 P.B.C.O.
	376.68

### RECEIPTS 1908

Taxes Year 1908 collected.....	\$11982.15
Back Taxes collected.....	3023.88
Interest on Taxes.....	174.39
Interest and Found.....	1047.93
Fines.....	62.40
Cemetery Fees.....	235.50
Licenses.....	808.87
Gas Tax.....	40.00
Debtors.....	120.00
Debtors Interest.....	9104.00
Sundries.....	40.00
Bill Payable.....	83035.75
Drain Connection.....	62.35
	83035.75
	109519.32

### DISBURSEMENTS 1908

Balance at Debit 31st December 1907.....	\$ 619.89
Executive and Finance.....	2160.00
Public Works Equipment.....	2000.00
Fire Water and Light.....	157.44
Police, Parks and Cemetery.....	1129.62
Schools.....	5300.00
Debtors.....	1494.00
By-Law Relief and Health.....	1353.30
Outstanding Accounts—	261.02
Drain.....	569.18
Interest and Discount to Bank.....	2500.00
Bill Payable.....	1061.70
Sundries.....	88500.00
	17.97
	153.95
	66.00 P.B.C.O.
	376.68

**O'GRADY BROS. BUTCHERS**

Have opened an up-to-date butcher shop in the Lacombe Meat Market, on Dolmage street, next door east of Royal Hotel. A full line of fresh and salt meat will always be kept on hand. Prompt delivery. Phone orders receive prompt attention.

### Phone 83.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

Not content with knocking the town and the district as a whole, the Globe this week goes out of its way to knock Railway street in particular. We have no greater interest in this street than has any other citizen of Lacombe, but the Globe's senseless knocking of it is nevertheless greatly to be deplored. No street in the town is of more importance than this one. It is the street that makes the first impression on every stranger who comes into the town or passes through the town by rail. It is greatly to the interest of the town that it should be built up and kept up, but the Globe's knocking cannot be otherwise than injurious.

The editor of the Globe is not the first one to intimate that we will not be permitted to do business in Lacombe if we are going to allow a farmer now and then to have a little space in our paper. Some six years ago the leading merchants of the town told us very pointedly that this paper could expect no support from the gourmands unless we would con-

#### Blackfords.

Evangelist H. Gordon Bennett is conducting a revival in Blackfords in the Public Hall. Three services next Sunday 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Stereoptican pictures each service.